

"THE SALE OF THE SEASON."

During the ensuing two weeks we intend to dispose of upward of
\$200,000 worth of
Men's High Grade Suits

AT HALF PRICE.**"A PICNIC FOR BARGAIN SEEKERS."**

One lot of 3,187 all-wool Suits in black and cutaways, silk-faced, &c., good value at double the price, must all go at

\$10.00.

One lot of 3,809 men's all-wool Suits in all shades of Casimires, Cheviots, &c. Don't miss this chance, they all go at

\$12.00.

One lot of 7,805 of our very choicest Dress Suits in Wide Waives, Casimires, Corkscrews, &c., silk-lined, giving the purchaser a custom-made suit for

\$15.00.**GREAT BARGAIN SALE.**

MAX STADLER & CO.,
 BROADWAY, CORNER GRAND ST.,
 8TH AVE. CORNER 40TH ST.

DID HE POISON HER?

The Woman Dr. Downie Eloped With
 Accused Him on Her Death-Bed.

She Died While He Was in Jail on a
 Charge of Assaulting Her.

He Says It Was Suicide and That She
 Took Bichloride of Mercury.

Dr. James Downie, an undersized Scotchman, paced like a caged tiger to and fro in a narrow cell in the Raymond Street Jail, Brooklyn, this morning.

Next door, in the dead-house of the Brooklyn City Hospital, lay the body of a young and comely woman whom he is suspected of killing.

This is the end of a romance which had its birth in Inverness, Scotland, twelve years ago.

Then Jessie Harlan was a beautiful, vivacious Scotch girl, and Dr. Downie had just graduated from the high medical university and was her accepted lover.

A misunderstanding caused the engagement to be broken, and he married another and a wealthier woman.

She married a well-to-do man named Duff. Their paths in life were far apart then until some three years ago, when they found themselves near neighbors in Glasgow, Scotland. Both families were wealthy and moved in the best society.

The old lovers met frequently, and the old love soon revived.

Dr. Downie finally urged an elopement, but for a long time Mrs. Duff resisted his appeal and refused to fly with him.

He became more and more importunate, and at last she consented to go with him wherever he wished.

He left his wife and children behind him, but she took her two children, and they came to America on the City of Rome about four years ago.

They lived on Morton street, in this city, for awhile and then moved to Brooklyn, where the doctor opened an office at 1076 Halcyon street.

He had letters of introduction from famous physicians on the other side and found little difficulty in making good social connections in Brooklyn. He could easily have obtained a lucrative practice but for his insatiable thirst for strong drink, which has brought about his ruin.

Dr. Downie is a man of unquestioned ability, but frequently when patients called to see him they found him drunk and often stretched out upon his office floor.

He had some property in Glasgow, and received remittances from this source often. On such occasions he would go on a protracted spree until the money was all gone.

When sober, it is said he always treated the woman well, but when intoxicated he forgot that she was only a woman who had given up everything for him, and he beat and abused her.

Once he is said to have forced her out of a second-story window with one of her children in her arms, and it is a wonder they were not killed.

It was a common occurrence for him to chase her and the children from the house when he was drunk.

After leaving his practice on Halcyon street he went to live with Dr. Duff and the children in a rooming house, at 21 Poplar street. She moved soon after to 87 Hicks street, and the doctor moved with her, taking Jessie and the children with him.

Thereafter his sprees and shameful treatment of the woman became more frequent.

Last Friday he received \$200 from Glasgow and got drunk, and that afternoon it is alleged he beat Jessie in a shameful manner.

He had just moved into a new home at 66 Main street.

Last Monday neighbors in the house found Jessie growing in pain in her room.

They summoned an ambulance and had her removed to the City Hospital.

Downie was arrested on suspicion of having beaten her.

At the hospital she was treated by Dr. Harvey, who found her body badly bruised.

There was a contusion four inches long on the left side of the breast, below the nipple, others on the right arm and legs and about the neck and shoulders.

"How did you receive these injuries?" asked Dr. Harvey.

"My husband," as she always called Downie, "beat me."

"He came home drunk Friday night," continued the poor woman, "and wound his hands in my hair."

"Then he jerked me off my feet and danced me in the room where he kicked and beat me, and finally, like an enraged devil, he beat me savagely in the stomach with his head."

At the time Dr. Harvey thought she had a chance of recovery and advised her to prosecute the man who had done her wrong.

"What can I do? What will become of me and my children without him? God knows, though, I have repented of my sin!"

She seemed to be getting better, but at 5 o'clock yesterday morning she suffered a relapse and died two hours and half later.

Dr. Downie heard the news very calmly, and denied that he had ever assaulted her.

Then, or the first time he said that he thought she had poisoned herself. He said she was a dissipated woman and that her infernal temper was the cause of all the trouble between them.

Thereupon Drs. Harvey and Aaron Smith

made an autopsy on the body and took out the stomach, which they sent to Coroner Rooney today.

He says that he will have it subjected to a chemical analysis to see if there are any traces of poison or not.

Unfortunately the Coroner could not get to the hospital in time to take the woman's ante-mortem statement.

In her statement to Dr. Harvey the dying woman said:

"I tried to take my life once some months ago on account of my husband's persecution, but I recovered, and since then I have never taken anything but what he gave me."

After the beating he gave me Friday I found two bowls containing what I thought was water. I swallowed some of the contents of one bowl and it tasted rusty.

I asked my husband if it was fit to drink. He said: "Yes, swallow it all. It will end you."

Now, Dr. Downie, in jail, says his wife poisoned herself by drinking bichloride of mercury, and that this may be so, but if so, the doctors think she did so ignorantly, while the doctor knew it would kill her, as was the contents of the bowl that tasted "rusty" which contained the mercury.

Downie is a rough looking man, but Jessie was a beautiful woman.

At present Downie is held simply on a charge of assault, but after the Coroner's quest he will probably be committed at least on suspicion of the more serious charge of murder.

HAPPY DAY FOR VETERANS.

THOUSANDS OF OLD SOLDIERS AND TARPS GO SAILING UP THE HUDSON.

The Union veteran soldiers and sailors of this city and vicinity are having a jolly time today on an excursion thirty miles up the Hudson, to Washington Park, on the steamer of Commodore Starin's line.

For the past eleven years Mr. Starin has given the war veterans an annual excursion, placing his boats and barges at their disposal and providing all the necessary eatables and drinkables to make the occasion happy.

Four steamers and six barges were provided today for the old vets and their families, and about six thousand of them took advantage of the opportunity to have a good day's enjoyment.

The steamer Pomona, clean as a whistle, in new paint and with flags flying, was at the foot of Cortlandt street this morning at the Starin Line pier, waiting for the veterans who were invited on board. She is the headquarters or flag-ship of the fleet.

Col. Webb Middleton, the grim-visaged veteran commander of the Fifty-seventh New York Volunteers and of Alexander Hamilton Park, 182, was on hand to represent the men of war, and Mr. George H. Starin looked after the guests in behalf of Commodore Starin. Prof. Eben's Seventy-first Regiment Band discoursed music from the promenade deck, while a small army of waiters arranged several long tables, set with bright china-ware, ready for a feast.

There were many good-looking men who came on to the steamer with an air of a sleeve tucked into a side-pocket, and a R. and corps badges spread across their breasts, and a few hobbled down on crutches to enjoy the fun.

Among the distinguished officers of the army and navy in the days of the war who were guests on the Pomona were the following: Gen. H. A. Barre, Gen. Wm. DeLacy, Dr. Watson, Past Surgeon-General of the U. S. A.; R. S. Helferty, Commander of Farragut Post; C. O. Grant, Past Junior Vice-President of Post No. 38, Commander Bowes, of Post No. 89, Col. Edward Atkinson, Secretary of the Memorial Committee of the Grand Army of the Republic; Col. John S. Allison, of Post No. 553, "The Old Guard," of Vanderbilt Post 136; J. B. Rogers, of Kilpatrick Post and Capt. J. A. Joel, of the Grand Army Guard.

The Pomona and the other boats left at 10 o'clock, and will return this evening about 5 o'clock.

Suffocated by Gas.

Adolph Alb, a German and a farmer about twenty-three years old, was found dead in his bed at 98 Lawrence street at 7 o'clock this morning. He blew out the gas.

DE GRAAF & TAYLOR CO.,

47 & 49 West 14th St.,

FURNITURE,

BEDDING

AND

DECORATIONS.

WE DEFY COMPETITION

B. Altman & Co.

INVITE ATTENTION
 TO THE

Marked Reductions

IN
BOYS' FINE SUITS,

comprising a number of styles in the higher grades of imported goods, which have been sold all the season at from \$8.75 to \$10.50, are now closing at

\$5.90 and \$6.75.

Also the following attractions of extra value:

All-wool Suits . . . \$3.50

Two-piece Kilt Suits . . 2.90

Imported Jersey Suits . . 2.85

18th St., 19th St. and 6th Ave.

(18th St. Station Elevated Road).

THE STEWART HEIRS HAPPY.

PROSPECTS FOR A COMPROMISE IN THE FAMOUS WILL CASE.

Ex-Attorney-General Russell Says Such a Plan Has Been Proposed by Counsel on Both Sides. The Terms of Settlement Are as Yet a Secret—It Was Not Judge Hilton's Suggestion.

There is a fair prospect that the \$20,000,000 left by Cornelia M. Stewart, the accumulations of Alexander T. Stewart, the merchant prince, will be divided among the relatives to whom she attempted to leave it by will.

The hearing of the arguments of the innumerable counsel of the contestants of the will was to have come off before Surrogate Ransom on June 10, but it has been postponed till June 20, and the Surrogate is cheered with the statement of several of the counsel that a settlement will be reached before that time, relieving him of the task of formulating a long and labored opinion on and decision, which would rarely be reviewed and passed upon by the Supreme Court.

General Term and Court of Appeals, the case dragging alone in the courts for years, while the rightful claimants died off.

Mrs. Stewart's will was made July 5, 1877. There was four executors, dated May 1, 1878; July 2, 1878; May 1, 1882, and Nov. 30, 1885.

Under the will Miss Rosalie Butler was to receive \$50,000, and a clause provided that if any beneficiary under the will was disqualified and contested the will, he or she should forfeit the share he or she was entitled to.

The last codicil made Henry H. Butler trustee of one-half of the estate, and Charles J. Clinch and Sarah N. Smith, the other half.

On the 8th of Butler's death, Frederick Hall Butler, received \$20,000, one of her children \$10,000 and another \$20,000.

But Miss Butler contested the will in January, 1888, and for a year the Surrogate has been taking testimony.

Miss Butler claimed that Judge Hilton had unduly influenced the testatrix's mind of Mrs. Stewart, whose business manager he had been since the death of Mr. Stewart.

Among the lawyers engaged by the different parties to the litigation were Judge Choate, of Shipman, Barlow, Loring and Choate; Joseph H. Choate and Treadwell Cleveland for Miss Butler; Roscoe Conkling, ex-Surrogate Judge G. Holmes and ex-Judge Gilbert; ex-Attorney-General Leslie W. Russell and James C. Carter for Judge Hilton; Stephen P. Nash and Edwin Root. Several of the latest and others interested in the case have died during its progress.

An EVENING WORLD reporter visited the offices of the counsel today. He learned that Judge Hilton was at Saratoga and that Joseph H. Choate and James C. Carter visited Saratoga Saturday last.

To the urban Mr. Choate the reporter said: "Mr. Choate, will you say seven words regarding the reported compromise of the Stewart will case?"

"I will not open my mouth on the subject," there are nine words."

And all effort to obtain anything more satisfactory failed.

Mr. Russell, Mr. Root and James C. Carter were of their offices and, singularly enough, each would be in at 2:30 o'clock.

Ex-Judge Choate is all at his country home, at his desk, the usual bland and cheerful smile upon his face. In reply to the reporter's queries he said, with a city and cheerfully: "You may say that there has been no overture for a settlement between the parties to the litigation."

The counsel for all the parties in friendly conversation have suggested a compromise, and I am sanguine enough to believe there will be one if a settlement can be reached without involving the honor of any one concerned."

"The talk is entirely between counsel, so far. The proposition of settlement is to stop interminable litigation and preserve the property without further disintegration."

At the close of the hearing a month ago, there was no idea of a settlement, and it is difficult now.

"The settlement will be an honest endeavor to divide the property as Mrs. Stewart left it."

Does that expression mean in accordance with her will or in accordance with the division of the property on an agreement upon the interpretation of the testimony given in the litigation?" asked the reporter.

"I am not at liberty to go further, but I will say that we would listen to no proposition of settlement on any basis charging ex-Judge Hilton with any wrong, and, of course, no agreement of the parties can stop the Surrogate from deciding on the testimony."

You may say that the proposition of a settlement did not emanate from Judge Hilton. As to the estimate of \$500,000 as the cost of the litigation thus far I can give you no information—not even a surmise."

O'NEILL'S

6th Ave., 20th to 21st St.

We ask the attention

of the Ladies to-day to

this advertisement.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

Lawn Dressing Sacques, trimmed with embroidered ruffle.

98c.; worth \$1.48.

Embroidered Ruffle and Tuck Drawers, muslin and cambric,

69c.; former price, \$1.10.

Chemise, fine lawn, cambric and muslin, lace and embroidered yokes, plain and tucked bottom,

98c.; former price, \$1.50.

Dressing Sacques, embroidered and lace-trimmed,

\$1.98; worth \$2.75.

Corset-Covers Torchon, Val. and embroidery, trimmed high and low,

89c.; worth \$1.35.

Ladies' and Children's Flannel Blouses in college colors and Tennis designs,

\$2.59; former price, \$3.48.

Ladies' Colored Skirts, seersucker and French wash poplin,

65c. to 98c.

Embroidered Ruffle Seersucker,

98c. to \$3.50.

INFANTS' WEAR.

Short Dresses, Cambric, 69c.; former price, \$1.00.

BABY WAISTS, TUCKED AND FEATHER STITCHED, 85c.; former price, \$1.35.

Cambric and Nainsook Dresses, trimmed, \$1.98; former price, \$2.85.

Babies' Long and Short Coats, \$2.98 and \$4.98; worth \$4.25 to \$7.25.

Fine Wash Caps and Sun Hats, 49c., 69c. and 98c.

300 Short Dresses, slightly soiled, handsomely trimmed, \$1.98 to \$3.50.

BOYS' SHIRT WAISTS OF EVERY KIND.

PARESI'S!

(CONSUMPTION OF THE BRAIN)

can certainly be cured by only one thing, namely, Prof. Paresi's discovery.

PAINE'S GELERY COMPOUND.

Senator William M. Evans, whose summer residence is near the city, has discovered Paine's Gelery Compound, and who has known of this medicine for many years, and has used it with great success and knows of many cases in which it has produced the most gratifying results.

IT IS SOLD BY ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS.

HE WANTS \$50,000 DAMAGES.

MR. KEATING SAYS YOUNG FLAGG ALLEGED HIS WIFE'S AFFECTIONS.

The Summons-Server Has a Long and Unsuccessful Chase for the Defendant—He Has Disappeared and the Suit Will Be Commenced After a Prolonged Service—The Defendant is a Son of Jared Flagg.

Neil McLeod Keating is the plaintiff in a suit brought in the Superior Court against Charles Noe Flagg for \$50,000 for the alienation of the affections of the plaintiff's wife.

The suit was brought in the latter part of May, and the summons was placed in the hands of a messenger to be served.

The complaint alleges that young Flagg has destroyed his once happy home.

He says that the defendant called upon his wife several times between March 20 and April 9, and on other days during the months of July, August, September and October, 1888, without his consent; and that the affection then existing between himself and wife, Florence Keating, was alienated and destroyed.

He claims to have suffered great distress in body and mind to the sum of \$50,000, and he demands indemnity for that amount and the costs of the action.

The young man who attempted to serve the warrant had a lively chase, but was unsuccessful in overtaking the object of his pursuit.

He called on William J. Flagg, of 80 Madison avenue, whom he afterwards learned was the defendant's uncle, but could learn nothing.

The next day he visited Jared Flagg, his father, who had an office on West Fourteenth street.

Flagg said that his son was in Connecticut. He had a studio in Hartford, and was engaged in painting pictures.

A city directory gives young Flagg's address as 462 West One Hundred and Forty-sixth street, but the summons-server found that there was no such number.

Engene G. Kremer, the counsel for the plaintiff, decided to serve the complaint and summons by publication and applied yesterday to Judge O'Gorman, of the Superior Court, for an order directing him to do so.

The application was accompanied by the affidavits of Timothy Fay, the young man who attempted to serve the summons, and another by Lawrence Kremer.

Judge O'Gorman granted the order and directed that the advertisement be inserted in the two city law papers.

WHITSUTIDE

CREATES A DEMAND FOR

MILLINERY AND GLOVES,

Which we propose to utilize to the utmost. Our stock is large and

MUST BE SOLD

Out to the last item, regardless of loss sustained.

STRAW HATS.

AT 30 CENTS.—500 dozen assorted, new styles and shapes in Straw Hats for ladies and misses.

Reduced to 20c.

AT 20 CENTS.—250 cases boys' fine mixed and white Straw Hats, ready for wear.

Reduced to 10c.

AT 50 CENTS.—75 cases newly imported Lehigh Hats, high crowns.

Reduced prices 50c., \$1.45, \$1.00 and upward.

GLOVES.

AT 25 CENTS.—6-Button Jersey Tablets. Gloves, usual price 35c.

Reduced price, 25c.

AT 21 CENTS.—Pure Silk Jersey and Lace Mitts, usual price 45c.

Reduced price, 21c.

AT 50 CENTS.—6-Button pure Silk Jersey Gloves, of the best French make, regular price 85c.

Reduced price, 50c.

FLOWERS.

AT 20 CENTS.—Thousands of Sprays and all kinds of various Branches Flowers.

Reduced price, 25c.

AT 30 CENTS.—Twenty-five hundred dozen assorted Wreaths and clusters of Lilies, Lavender and other designs.

Reduced price, 30c.

RIBBONS.

AT 25 CENTS.—10,000 yards fine assorted Silk Ribbon, satin edges and other styles.

Reduced price, 25c.

AT \$1.10.—11-lb. Surah, satin-edge Bash Ribbon, in all colors.

Reduced price, \$1.10.

OSTRICH TIPS.

AT 20 CENTS.—In bunches of 3, all colors, prime quality. Reduced price, 20c.

Free stages from 6th Ave. and 23d St. and return.